









He flew to the top of the tree, and, as he sat there, he listened to the noisy chirping of his young, and large birds, the constant motion of the wing and manner of flight of each bird, and he was anxious to be heard, and to hear the signal danger to those upon whom he depended, and of the stealthy approach of the enemy. It is to his eyes, and not their nostrils, that they were the stars upon such occasions, and it is a mistake to suppose that he can see you or the powder in your eye.

— *A Good Observer* (1890)

SENSE HIM RIGHT TOO!—A strutter coming to the owner of a magpie, after rattling the bars of the cage with his cane, said, "I say, my man, y-o-u-r mag-mag-mag-pie t-a-t-t-a-t." "Yes,"



















